Pioneers of Alienation: The Transformations

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He was a rabid chauvinist who hated normals the way Hitler hated Jews, envying them their respectability and wealth....

Like the original Hitler, he was actually very middle-class, and wanted his followers, and his enemies, to know.

He shrewdly revealed little details of himself.

Cowering in his parents' bedroom with his sister who was then about 12 or 13 years old. Mother balling in the living-room. Father and brother (about 18 or 19 years old) fighting on the floor. He knew it was over something sexual that his brother had done to his sister, that his father had found out about.

Father left home (he was alcoholic and abusive) taking the good German (Blaupunkt) radio. He never lived at home again, and he only saw him from time to time on weekends. He lived for a few years in a small house or cabin operated by a Motel and nick-named "the shack" - he was not supposed to there, but went anyway, usually after skating. His sister punished him by standing him in the corner with his face against the wall, because his skates were dry - which meant that he'd gone to "the shack" again instead of going straight home.

She made him a fag. After he fell for a same-sex classmate, he was beat up at the skating rink by a bunch of commies whose ring-leader had made homophobic taunts. It was a bashing for which he required stitches to a cut on the back of his head. He vowed revenge, but for the time being he withdrew.

He listened to Wagner - even Mahler! - wrote poetry and attempted suicide. He failed at everything.

He ran away from home, ostensibly to study - but really to withdraw more deeply, helped occasionally by friends who'd let him sleep on their sofas, and occasionally give him something to eat in exchange for one of his harangues. He was quite the orator.

Occasionally he got part-time jobs, painting houses and selling post cards in the street. Eventually he made it to Toronto (barely - he had only $100 and managed to arrive and find a pension - all on the same day), and by the early 80s he'd managed to get back to school. He supported himself by working at night in cheap hotels, so he missed a lot of classes. He continued to live in a pension, and had no social life.

He intimated that his landlord was in fact, none other than Charles Waldorf Handy, Professor in the Philosophy Department of the University of Titz, big shot at the World Psychoanalytic Congress, World-Class Neo-Freudian psychoanalyst - and a secret Jewish associate of Citizen Hearse. Indeed, many people suspected that they were one and the same.

He also intimated that Handy was a creep. He locked the thermostat, filled the pension with clients, and rationed toilet paper. He eloped, owning his landlord several months' rent - and a case of asswipes bearing the logo of the Sharke Institute. He had it coming, the dirty SHRINK!

He let everyone know that he really did complete his Master's Degree at the U of Titz - interrupted by periods of unemployment and struggle.

He was frugal, didn't drink or smoke. He saved money to enter the Ph.D. Program at the University of Montage. Before leaving for the capitol, he visited his sister one last time at her home in Toronto. She complained to their mother about their brother.